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THE ROBBERS.
A GERMAN STORY.

CHARLES, a young man of high birth and expectations, eldeſt ſon of the Compte de Moor, endowed by nature with a ſoul of fire and a heart full of ſenſibility, was led away, in the prime of youth, by the love of pleaſure and diſſipation, too common at that age. After running a courſe of thoughtleſs and criminal extravagance, he liſtened to the voice of virtue, which had been ſtifled, not loſt, in his heart, and wrote to his father (whom amidſt all his vice and folly he had never ceaſed to love) a letter full of penitence and contrition, deſiring to return to his duty, and to be received to pardon and to favor. This was intercepted by the villainy of a younger brother, who managed ſo as to perſuade his father that his ſon Charles (who appears to have been his great favorite) is totally abandoned to villainy and vice; in conſequence of which the old man withdrew his regard, and ſent him a letter renouncing him for ever, and containing that paternal malediction, ſo dreadful to the ſenſibility of a ſon who loved his parent. On receipt of this, Charles became deſperate; and, amidſt the ſtorm of his feelings, outraged by what he thought the inhumanity of his father, readily accepted of a propoſal made by ſome of his diſſipated companions, to leave a world in which they had nothing but contempt and poverty to expect, to fly to the foreſts of Bohemia, and there to eſtabliſh themſelves into a ſociety of robbers and banditti, of which he was to be the chief. In the horrid duties of this new employment, he ſhewed that wonderful magnanimity, that perſuaſive eloquence, that undaunted valor, which would have graced a better ſtation; yet amidſt the elevation and activity of mind with which the exerciſe and ſucceſs of theſe qualities were accompanied, his heart was preſſed down by remorſe, and melted by a tender recollection of that virtuous happineſs, which, in the days of youth and innocence, he had once enjoyed. The curſe of a father whom he had revered and loved, the deſertion of a miſtreſs, a couſin of his own, of whom he was deſperately enamoured, the ſenſe of his outcaſt and abandoned ſituation, and of thoſe violations of virtue and morality to which it neceſſarily leads; thoſe rending feelings, thoſe melting remembrances, joined to that high ſenſe of perverted honor which linked him to his band, and that ardent valor which made their enterpriſes of glory, formed a character of the moſt energetic and intereſting kind: Captain of a band of inexorable and ſanguinary banditti, whoſe furious valor he wields to the moſt deſperate purpoſes, living with thoſe aſſociates, amidſt woods and deſarts, terrible and ſavage as the woods they have diſplaced; preſents to the fancy a kind of preternatural perſonage, wrapped in all the gloomy grandieur of viſionary beings.

His younger brother *Francis* having ſucceeded in removing this favorite of his father, now looked for the death of the old man as the complete accompliſhment of his wiſhes to attain the fortune and honors of his family. To effect this helliſh purpoſe, he made uſe of his father's ſtill remaining tenderneſs for that very ſon whom the traitor's arts had driven from his love. He employed one Herman, a tool of his villainy, to perſonate a ſoldier, who had been the companion of Charles, and to relate a fabricated ſtory of the ſufferings and death of that unfortunate young man, who according to him, had been reduced, by the ſeverity of his father, to the moſt extreme and pitiable indigence, from which he had at laſt been relieved by death, having fallen fighting gallantly in an action with the infidels, and in his laſt words had breathed out the name of his father and of his Amelia. The old Count felt this relation as the inhuman ſon expected; he fainted at its cloſe, and was carried off lifeleſs. The traitor Francis reaped the fruit of his villainy; he reaped, but his conſcience does not permit him to enjoy it; and is ever after a martyr of remorſe, haunted by the terrors of inward guilt. His aſſociate Herman yields to contrition; he braves the anger of his lord, and reſolves to embrace the firſt opportunity of counteracting his villainy.

The band were encamped on a height on the banks of the Danube, after a hard fought battle with a party of Bohemian horſe, which had been ſent to take them; but which, by the unparalleled valor and exertions of Moor and his friends, they had defeated. Moor is here overcome with fatigue and thirſt.

"I muſt reſt here—my limbs are broken with fatigue, and my parched tongue cleaves to my mouth. I would have aſked ſome of you to fetch me a little water from that river, but you too are weary almoſt to death.

"Grim, (one of his band) 'Tis a long time ſince our flaſks were empty of wine.—How majeſtically the ſun ſits there below!

"Moor. 'Tis thus that a hero dies, and the nations admire his fall!

"G. It ſeems to move you.

"M. In my youth, it was my favorite idea to live like the ſun, to die like him!—'Twas the fancy of a young man.

"G. 'Twas even ſo.

"M. There was a time—leave me alone, my friends.

"G. Moor, Moor! do you ail aught? Your color changes.

"M. There was a time when I could not ſleep if I had forgot my prayers before I laid me down.

"G. 'Tis folly all—Would you, like a boy, be ſchooled by the remembrance of your infant days?

"M. My infant days! Oh!

"G. Think of theſe no more. Be not a child again, I pray you.

"M. A child again! Would that I were!

"G. Rouſe yourſelf for ſhame! See how the landſcape ſmiles—how beautiful the evening looks!

"M. Ay, my friends, this earth is ſo beautiful—

"G. Why, that is well.

"M. This ſcene ſo grand—

"G. You ſpeak it truly. I love to hear you talk thus.

"M. And what am I, in this world that is ſo beautiful! A thing ſo vile on this magnificent work of Heaven!—The prodigal ſon!

"G. Moor! Moor!

"M. My innocence, give me back my innocence! Look how every thing in nature is cheered by the ſmile of ſpring. Why in this air, ſo pure to them, ſhould I breathe the blaſting ſmoke of hell? When all around us are happy, when gentle peace has united them, the world one bleſſed family, and its Father there above, who is not my Father! I alone ſhut out; the prodigal ſon, excluded from the portion of his children, ſurrounded with crimes, with murder, bound to them with chains of iron—

"G. I never ſaw him thus before.

"M. Ah! if it were poſſible for me to be born again; to be born a beggar, the meaneſt thing that were not a guilty one! With the labor of theſe hands I would purchaſe the wearineſs of peace. O! that with the ſweat of my brow, though that ſweat were blood, I could buy one guiltleſs hour, the luxury of one tear!

"G. Patience, friends; his fit is almoſt over.

"M. There was a time when my tears flowed freely. O peaceful days! that ſaw me in my father's houſe, in my native fields! Ye ſmiling fields! ye valleys made for enthuſiaſm to wander in! Scene of my happy infancy, will ye never return? Will ye never breath on this burning boſom your gales of peace and joy? Nature, why art thou dark around me? "They will never, never return; never breathe, they are gone, gone for ever!"

Subdued by the tenderneſs of the recollection which this ſcene expreſſes, Charles viſits

his native caſtle in diſguiſe; he finds his father dead, his brother Francis in poſſeſſion of his inheritance, and his miſtreſs ready to take the veil. After yielding for a while to thoſe ſofter feelings which the ſcenes of his infancy recale, he recollects the outcaſt abandonment of his own ſituation, makes himſelf known, at the inſtant of parting, to his Amelia, and flies to rejoin his deſperate aſſociates.

It was night; and the band were aſſembled on a deſert heath, near to the ruins of an antient tower, round which the winds whiſtled, and the owl ſhrieked. They had watched three days and nights of danger and alarm, and all, except their unhappy chief, whom remorſe and anguiſh kept awake, yielded to their fatigue, and laid themſelves on the ground to ſleep. Moor walked to and fro, like the ſovereign ſpirit of the night, revolved in his troubled, but daring ſoul, this world and the next. In this world, he has now nothing left to hope, and he looked, with deſperate calmneſs, on the dark and unknown gulph of that to come. His ſoliloquy was of that ſublime and broken ſort which expreſſes the agitation of a great but erring mind, yielding to remorſe for crimes which have ſtained his life, but not corrupted his ſoul, and left him, amidſt the outrages of violence and vice, the ſentiments and the ſufferings of virtue and of feeling.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

STORY *of Mr.* KANIFERSTAN.

A Pariſian is exceedingly indifferent about ſtudying foreign languages, as he generally ſuppoſes there is ſcarce a creature upon the face of the globe that cannot ſpeak French, and he would abſolutely laugh at a man who ſhould tell him that a parrot could poſſibly be taught any other tongue. With this aſſurance, he travels and ſpeaks French in all countries and all companies, without diſtinction, to all ſorts of perſons, never dreaming but that he is perfectly underſtood, which ſometimes produces odd, and ſometimes laughable miſtakes.

A young Pariſian going to Amſterdam, was ſtruck with the beauty of a country houſe, which ſtood by the ſide of a canal down which he was ſailing; for in Holland there is little elſe but water carriage. The Pariſian addreſſed himſelf to a Dutchman, who ſat beſide him in the boat, and ſaid, "May I take the liberty, Sir, to aſk whoſe houſe that is?" The Dutchman replied in his own language, *Ik kan niet verſtaan, Mynheer*, which ſignifies, *I don't underſtand you, Sir*; but the young Frenchman, never imagining he was not underſtood, took this anſwer of the Dutchman to be the name of the proprietor. "Ahah! (ſaid he) it belongs to Mr. Kaniferſtan, does it? Upon my word, Mr. Kaniferſtan ought to think himſelf very agreeably off in ſuch a houſe; the ſituation is charming and the gardens delightful. I remember nothing more delicious; it is really *ſuperbe, magnifique!* One of my friends has juſt ſuch another on the banks of the Sein, near Choiſi; tho' I abſolutely think I ſhould give this the preference," with much more of the ſame kind, to which the Hollander anſwered not a word. Being come to Amſterdam, he ſaw a very beautiful woman walking arm in arm with a gentleman upon the quay, and aſked a paſſenger, "Pray, Sir, who is that elegant lady?" the reply was, *Ik kan niet verſtaan*—"Ho! (ſaid he) is ſhe the wife of Mr. Kaniferſtan, whoſe chateau I have ſeen upon the borders of the canal? Upon my word, Mr. Kaniferſtan is a very happy man; who would not envy him ſo fine a houſe and ſo charming a wife?" Proceeding on a little farther, his attention was ſuddenly attracted by the beating of drums, and ſounding of trompets, before the door of a man who had gained the higheſt prize in the Dutch lottery for that year. The Pariſian's curioſity was again awakened; he deſired to know the happy mortal, and again was anſwered, *Ik kan niet verſtaan*—"Upon my word (ſaid he) this is too much!—What, Mr. Kaniferſtan, who owns that delightful houſe, and is married to that beautiful young lady, muſt he get the higheſt prize in the lottery, too! It is really aſtoniſhing; and we muſt allow that ſome men have very ſingular good fortune in this world." At laſt he met a funeral proceſſion, and aſked who it was they were carrying to their laſt home with all that ſolemnity? *Ik kan niet verſtaan*, once more ſtruck upon his tympanum; and, ſtarting three paces back, the wondering Pariſian exclaimed—"My God! Mr. Kaniferſtan! Poor Mr. Kaniferſtan! to die ſo ſuddenly, after having obtained ſo magnificent a chateau, ſo charming a wife, and the higheſt prize in the lottery! What a pity! I am certain he muſt be very loth to die; but indeed I thought his happineſs was too great to laſt." So paſſed he on to his inn, moralizing and making reflections upon the mutability of human affairs, and the death of Mr. Kaniferſtan!

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"*And bewitch the world with Pigmanſhip.*"

THE inhabitants of New-York, having ſhown their liberality to Mr. T. S. and given ſuch flattering proofs of their ſkill in horſemanſhip, by their cloſe attention to him, and that *divine American* lady, his partner. That I, Mr. O'Flagharty, from Ireland, but laſt from Madagaſcar, have at a great expence completed a circus on the next lot above the bull's head, where a new exhibition will take place this evening; the plan of which may be ſeen at No. 1005, Ferry-ſtreet.

Act the firſt.

The Ourang Outang, a male and female, natives of India, will be introduced riding on two goats, each having three large horns and two tails; they will be attended by a monkey riding on a young boar taken in Peru. The monkey will act the clown, and perform many manouvres in imitation of the duke of York on the Rhine, looking two ways at once for fear of Pichegrue. This is a very humourous ſcene, and only once performed before the royal family: the monkey having occaſion to embark for the continent immediately after.

Act the ſecond.

Monſ. Ariſtocrat and Citizen Sans Culotte will appear on two aſſes; the work of invention contrived by the firſt genius in Europe. They will move round the circus in Indian file; the ſcarlet coat, the painted feather, and ſwaggering ſwords are ornaments of beauty. They handle their whip, recover their whip, leap over a rail fourteen inches high without falling.

Act the third.

A number of boys blindfolded, will be introduced playing blind man's buff. This has never been acted in any public place in America before. The monkey will be the fugalman in every tranſaction; he has put out books on pigmanſhip at four ſhillings each, unbound to be had at the door of the circus only. The muſicians are engaged to play on the Jews harp, beat on a frying pan, and a negro from the golden coaſt of Guinea will play the banjoa; and all this at the moderate price of one dollar.

N. B. If the evening ſhould prove unfavourable, the performance will be deferred until four o'clock to-morrow morning. It will only be acted twice. M. O'Flagharty being ſent for by lord Dorcheſter and Col. Simcoe, to teach the Indians and Canadian militia the new invented part of Monkey and Pigmanſhip. O'FLAGHARTY.

AN ELEGY.

THE pleaſing gales that gentle ſummer yields,
Amid the gay profuſion of his ſtore,
The ſmiles of nature and of verdant fields,
Are all alas! but bleſſings of an hour.
How vaſt the beauties they around diſplay,
Till dreary winter re-aſſumes his reign,
And ſternly bids them vaniſh and decay,
And leave no traces on the penſive plain.
The golden cowſlip on the enamelled mead,
Diſplays his youthful glories to the view;
But ſoon he droops his ſolitary head,
And yields his virtue to the evening's dew.
Alas! how tranſient is the dream of life,
And every heart-felt comfort we enjoy,
And fraught with care, ſolicitude, and ſtrife,
Each hour attempts our bleſſings to deſtroy.
All human ſcenes are ſubject to decay;
And time aſſerts an all prevailing power;
Expanding beauties to the morning's ray,
We bloom to wither as the tender flower.
Not ſo the ſoul, it views ſublime and pure,
Where faith, and hope, and charity unite,
Shall riſe and dwell eternally ſecure,
In Heaven's unfading manſion of delight.

HUMOROUS EPITAPH.

Here *cool* the *aſhes* of MUCIBER GRIM, late
of this pariſh, *Blackſmith*;
He was born in *Seacoal* lane, and bred
at *Hammerſmith*.
From his youth upwards he was much addicted
to *vices*, and was often guilty of
forgery.
Having ſome talents for *irony*.
He therefore produced many *heats* in his
neighbourhood,
Which he uſually encreaſed by *blowing up
the coals*.
This rendered him ſo unpopular,
That when he found it neceſſary to adopt
cooling meaſures,
His conduct was generally accompanied
with a *hiſs*.
Though he ſometimes proved a *warm* friend,
Yet, where his intereſt was concerned,
He made it a conſtant rule to *ſtrike while the
iron was hot*,
Regardleſs of the injury he might do there by.
And when he had
Any matter of moment upon the *anvil*,
He ſeldom fail'd to *turn it to his own advantage*.
Among numberleſs inſtances that might
Be given of the cruelty of his diſpoſition,
It need only be mentioned,
That he was the means of *hanging* many of
the innocent family of the *Bells*.
Under the idle pretence of keeping them
from *jangling*;
And put great numbers of the *Hearts of Steel*
into the *hotteſt flames*,
Merely (as he declared) to *ſoften* the
obduracy of their *tempers*.
At length, after paſſing a long life in the
commiſſion of theſe black *actions*.
His *fire* being exhauſted, and his
Bellows worn out,
He *filed* off to that place where only the *fervid
ordeal* of his own *forge* can be exceeded;
Declaring with his laſt *puff*,
That "man is born to trouble as the *ſparks*
fly upwards."

NEW-YORK, October 18.

FRIDAY, the 10th inst. the British frigate Cleopatra, Captain Burisford, with rear Admiral Murray on board, came up from Sandy-Hook, leaving there the Resolution and Argunaut, of 74 guns each, the Affrica of 63, and the Thisby of 32. This said Admiral must be a good body to guard our port from Turkish rovers and Algerine pirates, for none of them can now enter without his piercing ken! As proof of his friendly intentions towards our citizens and property, prosperity of our commerce, &c. ("to preserve the ftatu quo") the American coasters are daily chased, and bow-chased with 12 pound explosions if obedience is not the consequence of their first signals, and frequently gross insults offered—Captain Braine from Glasgow, who arrived here on Monday, was boarded by the Affrica, the Captain insulted in an imperious man-of-war style of damn'd rebels, &c. and his second mate and seven passengers pressed from on board. It is said they have put to sea, having replenished their water and stores.

The ship Minerva, Capt. Scott, in 43 days from London, is arrived at Boston, and brings papers to the 23d August, *one day* later than those we had already received by the Hope. Under the head of the 23d we find nnthing material except the following:

LONDON, August 23.

The Paris newspapers, including Moniteurs, up to the 10th inst. have the following particulars:

"An account of a brilliant victory, gained by the French army of the Western Pyrennes.

"Flight of 15,000 slaves, before 6,000 Republicans, to whom they abandoned 2,000 prisoners of war.

"Seizure of immense Magazines from the Spaniards, containing 1,100 muskets, 200 pieces of ordnance, tents for 2500 men, &c.

"Particulars of the capture of the important fortress of Fontaradia, with 50 cannon mounted on the ramparts, several magazines, 35 shallops, &c.

"New list of prizes, four of which, valued at from four to five millions, one arrived at Brest," &c. &c.

By the last ships from the Baltic we learn, that at Elsinue it was expected an embargo would soon be laid on all British ships by the Danish government. The 8th inst. was the time then mentioned for its commencement.

On the 18th Thermidor, Aug. 5th, 20 waggons, filled with the treasures of Belgum, arrived at Paris.

The following is an Extract of a Letter from Flushing, dated the 6th inst.

"Particular information is received here that the Emperor is in treaty with the French, that he offered to resign his pretentions to the Austrian Low Countries, and even to Luxembourg, on condition that the French would assist him to reconquer Silesia; that he will resign his pretentions to Liege. The French are desirous that the city of Maestricht should be comprised in the country of Liege, and this is the reason why Cobourg has taken up his position in that quarter. The French have taken Phillippine, and we can see from this the smoke ascending from Sluys. The deputies from Amsterdam have declared in the States of Holland, as they were no longer in a state to defend themselves, that it was time for the Stadtholder to depart, as the only means of saving Holland."

Dispatches from the Hague were rececived on Thursday night at the Dutch Ambassador's; those it is said are not of the most consoling nature. The Dutch seem panic struck with the approach of the French, that they are unable to make any vigorous preparations themselves. They therefore talk of evacuating Breda and Maestricht, as being untenable for a sufficient number of troops.

It is reported, that our government has sent orders to the commanders of our packets, not to permit any Dutchman to come from Holland in our boat, without a passport from our ambassador at the Hague. This step is said to be taken to prevent the aristocracy of Holland leaving that country, when they may be wanted to protect it.

The following persons were guilotined at Paris on the day after the execution of Robespierre:

M. Magon de la Balue and his family, viz. Mad. la Marechale de Noail'es; Mad. la Ducheſſe d'Ayen, her daughter-in-law; Mad. la Vicomteſſe de Noailles, wife of the officer of that name, who is well known at London, and is at present settled in America.

M. le Marquis de Talarn, a Corden Bleu and Primier Maitre d'hotel du roi; Mad. la Marquiſe de Tourzel Oouvernante de; Efans de France, and her three daughters; Mad. la Ducheſſe de Charoſt; Mademoiſelle Paulina Tourzel; and M. de Tourzel.

VERBAL ACCOUNT.

By a passenger in the Minerva, we learn, that the armies of our friends and allies in France, were extending their conquests in every quarter of the German and Spanish dominions—That Bilboa was in their possession—That the merchants in London possessing property in Amsterdam, could not get it insured for 12 per cent—Premiums of 15 guineas and a silver watch were offered to such as would enlist and fight to protect the heads of European Kings—That there were continual mobs who had destroyed 30 houses, where they had kidknapped men for the army; that the French had behaved very honorable to the Captains of the American vessels, and had paid them fully for freight and demurrage of their ships; a polite example worthy the imitation of the "amicably disposed Ministry of Britain," who make ample and fair promises to the American Ambassador, to avoid those claims which are reasonable. If they have their reason, Americans may then expect to have justice done them.

It is reported with confidence, that in consequence of the Statu quo agreement between Mr. Jay and the British ministry, Major Campbell has evacuated the Fort at the rapids of the Miami. [*Minerva.*]

Extract of a letter from an American gentleman, dated London, 20th August.

"It is impossible to say what is doing by Mr. Jay, but, from what I can judge, this country is perfectly inclined to be friendly, and to do ample justice to America: as such, no doubt every thing will go right. From what I have seen, both in France, Germany, and here, I am of opinion, the present unhappy war is by no means likely to be put an end to. All parties appear so determined, that I shall not be surprised if it continues seven years, or even much longer."

Extract of a letter from a respectable merchant at Amsterdam, dated the 7th August, per the ship Adriana Captain Fitzpatrick, arrived at Philadelphia,, to his friend at New-York.

"People in general seem to be very composed notwithstanding the French are approaching daily, and no more appears inclined to take flight from this spot. It is as if we were sure that the enemy (whom we sincerely wish at a distance) can, or shall not overtake, or come to us."

Albany, Oct. 13.—A gentleman from Genesee tells us, that notwithstanding Captain Williamson has returned home, and waited several weeks for the promised visit of the redoubtable Lieutenant Sheaf, that hero has not deigned to fulfil his promise; that this want of punctuality in the Lieutenant, has not only disconcerted the plans of the militia of Ontario, but prevented their exercising those acts of hospitality, which they had laid themselves out for, towards their brethren in Upper Canada, who they expected would honour them with their presence on the Lieutenant's return, and that the cordial and warm reception their Canadian friends would have met with, could not have failed of persuading them to make six feet locations on the rich soil of the Great Sodus.

Philadelphia, Oct. 15.—The name of the Genesee vessel, that was lost on the 11th instant, on Little Egg Harbour bar, was the St. Francisco di Pauli, Captain Nicholas Castellini from Nantz, bound to New-York. By endeavouring to save part of the cargo, the Captain and one of the men were lost.

Pittsburgh, Oct. 4.—We understand that the meeting of Parkinson's ferry, on Thursday last, there was a perfect unanimity for submission to the laws, and it was the opinion of the delegates that in their respective townships there was a general disposition to submission.

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED

On Thursday evening, the 9th inst. at Mrs. Evans's, 10 White Hall-Street, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. JAMES SIMMINGTON, to Miss FRANCES PAYNE, both of this city.

On Sunday last, at Jamaica, by the Rev. Mr. Faitoute, Mr. WILLIAM NISBITT, to Miss. MARY VANDERWATERS, both of Flushing.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. ADOLPH L. DEGROVE, to Miss CATHARINE GALLOW, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Capt. SAMUEL THOMPSON, to Miss JUDITH MOWATT, daughter of Mr. John Mowatt, merchant of this city.

Same evening by the Rev. Dr. Moore, JOHN G. BOGERT, Esq. to Miss MARIA CORBET LUDLOW, daughter of Gabriel Ludlow, Esq. deceased.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. WILLIAM I. NOTT, to Miss ANN HARRIS, both of this city.

DIED

On Monday the 13 October instant, ISAAC ROOSEVELT, late of this city, Merchant, aged 68. Possessing the fullest confidence of his fellow-citizens, he has frequently received from them their sufferages as a member of the legislature, in which capacity he has long and faithfully served them. An affectionate parent, a firm friend and a virtuous citizen, his family, his acquaintance and his country experience in his death a severe loss. With philosophic dignity and Christian composure which a long and lingering illness could not take from him, he closed his eyes on this world, in which he had acted a distinguished part, enjoying the pleasing and consoling reflection that in the course of his life he had never swerved from the path of rectitude, and in full hope and confidence of that reward which will undoubtedly be conferred upon the virtuous.

On Monday last, after a lingering illness, supported in a manner which evinced the mind of serenity and fortitude, Mrs. JANE WARDELL; to enumerate her virtues would be useless; but while those qualifications which constitue worth, and render human nature amiable, do not cease to be forgotten, she will live in the remembrance of her friends.

Court of Apollo.

The BACHELOR'S COMFORT.

Common Metre.

BLEST is the man who ſhuns the place
Where ladies love to meet;
Who fears to tread their dang'rous ways,
And hates the tattler's ſeat.

But in the ſweets of ſingle life,
Has plac'd his whole delight;
By day ne'er ſighs to have a wife
To plague his ſoul at night.

He like an oak, of ſtouteſt kind,
In ſome rich paſture ſet,
Safe from the ſtorm and noiſy wind,
Lives like a prince in ſtate.

Gay as a picture—and as fair,
His countenance ſhall ſhine;
While ſcenes on ev'ry ſide appear,
So clever and ſo fine.

Not ſo the man that's got a wife—
He lives—poor ſoul! forlorn—
He's driven through tempeſt, din and ſtrife,
Like chaff before the ſtorm.

Huſbands muſt never dare to ſtand,
And ſpat it face to face,
When wives, with broomſtick in their hand,
Would teach the clown their place.

Their eyes behold the path they tread,
They ſchool their huſbands well,
But bachelors, with none to dread,
May keep it up pell-mell.

HENRY M. DOBBS.

HAVING conducted the Watch Making Buſineſs for Mr. John J. Staples, Jun. and his having now declined it, H. M. DOBBS has taken a ſhop, No. 64, Wall-ſtreet, oppoſite the Tontine Coffee-Houſe, where he carries on ſaid Buſineſs. He pledges himſelf to thoſe Gentlemen and Ladies, that have eſtimable watches, ſo directly repair them himſelf, as he has, with ſincere regret, known great abuſes committed, from the want of experience, in many who profeſs to know that moſt beautiful and curious art.

N. B. Thoſe watches that were ſold by him while at Mr. Staples's he continues to warrant.

A few handſome Engliſh and French Silver warranted Watches, on hand.

June 14. 18—tf.

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

Made at the New York Cotton and Linen Manufactory, and for ſale by ANDREW STOCKHOLM, at No. 303, Pearl-ſtreet, formerly Queen-ſtreet, near Peck ſlip.

A Great variety of ſtriped and plain nankeens, for the ſummer ſeaſon, calculated for ladies or gentlemen, which will be retailed for the preſent.

Alſo will be ready in a few days,

German ſtripes, thickſets, bridgetts, or rib deleurs, ſattinets, jeans, pillow fuſtians, dimities, croſſovers, checks, and bed ticken, ſtocking yarn of different qualities, and candle wick.

Orders for cotton goods of any quality made to pattern, on the ſhorteſt notice.

Wanted, workmen in the cotton line, and likewiſe a number of apprentices, either girls or boys, from 7 years old and upwards.

June 14. 23—tf.

DIRECTIONS for USING The Beſt RHEUMATIC OINTMENT.

IT has been applied and proves effectual in giving relief to thoſe who have tried it; and very eaſy applied by rubbing it on the afflicted part of the body, before a fire; after rubbing it by the fire, then wrap the afflicted part up in a flannel three times a day, and you will find relief in forty-eight hours, as it has been applied to a great number, and does prove a cure; and there is no danger in the uſing of it, of taking any cold: and thoſe who wiſh to uſe it, may enquire at No. 25, Banker's-ſtreet, near the Jews burying ground, or at the Printer's.

New-York Oct. 11.

AMERICAN MANUFACTURED BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarſe and fine, for the purpoſe of blackening Franklin Stoves, and rons with brass heads, Plains of various ſorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or caſt iron, of any deſcription, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Alſo, a general aſſortment of IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be diſpoſed of on reaſonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,
No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

NOTICE.

BY order of Benjamin Coe, Eſquire, firſt judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens-County, in the ſtate of New York.

Notice is hereby given to John Van Lew, late of Fluſhing, in the county of Queens, and State of New-York, an abſent debtor, and all others whom it may concern, that, on application and due proof made to him, the ſaid Judge, purſuant to the directions of the Law of the State of New-York, entitled "An act for relief againſt abſconding and abſent debtors;" paſſed the 4th day of April, in the year 1786. He hath directed all the Eſtate, real and perſonal, within the county of Queens, of the ſaid John Van Lew, an abſent debtor, to be ſeized, and that unleſs, the ſaid John Van Lew doth diſcharge his debts within one year after this public notice of ſuch ſeizure, all his Eſtate, real and perſonal, will be ſold for the payment and ſatisfaction of his creditors.

Queens-County March 22, 1794. 1y.

AN EVENING SCHOOL.

THE Subſcriber reſpectfully informs the Public, that on Monday the 22d inſt. he intends, with the aſſiſtance of a gentleman every way qualified for the buſineſs, to open an EVENING SCHOOL, at his Academy, No. 7, Pine (formerly King) ſtreet; where conſtant attendance will be given to inſtruct thoſe who may wiſh to make improvements in any of the following branches: viz. the Engliſh and Latin Languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Trigonometry plain and ſperical, Menſuration, ſuperficial and ſolid, Navigation, Surveying and Gauging: Alſo, at the ſame place will be taught, the French Language, by a gentleman of liberal education, lately from Philadelphia, whoſe mode of Tuition has hitherto been greatly approved of.

N. B. Hours of attendance will be from 6 to 8 P. M. JOHN CAMPBELL.

September 13. 31 tf

PRINTERS INK.

MANUFACTURED and ſold by Jacob Fee, No. 1, Magazine-ſtreet, near the Tea-Water-Pump, New-York. t.f.

S. LOYD,

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that ſhe carries on the above buſineſs in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-ſtreet.—She returns her moſt grateful acknowlegements to her friends and the public for paſt favors and hopes to merit a continuence of them.

Thoſe ladies who pleaſe to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmoſt exertions to give ſatisfaction, and the loweſt terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.

July 20, 1793. 71--- 1y.

GEORGE YOULE,

Plumber and Pewterer,

INFORMS his friends and the Public in general, that he has removed from No. 54 to No. 284, Water-Street, between Peck and New-Slips, where he ſtill continues to carry on his buſineſs as uſual: viz. making of Hauſe leads and Scuppers, head and mid-ſhip pumps, lining of Ciſterns, Gutters, &c. He alſo makes Pewter diſtill Worms ſuitable for Stills from 10 to 3000 gallons—Likewiſe manufactures Spoons and Candle Moulds of every ſize—where the Public may be ſupplyed in any quantity and on as reaſonable terms as any of his branch of buſineſs in New-York. May 24. 15 tf

Beautiful and Valuable Ornaments.

AS there is nothing can contribute more to the beauty of the perſon than a good clean ſet of teeth, they are worthy the attention of every one. For which purpoſe

Dr. GREENWOOD, Dentiſt,

directly oppoſite the lower corner of St. Pauls Church Yard, No. 24, Veſey-Street, makes and fixes teeth in the beſt manner, from a ſingle one to a compleat whole ſet, and performs every operation for the preſervation of the teeth and gums. Artificial teeth are fixed in without drawing the old ſtumps or giving the leaſt pain, he cleans and reſtores the teeth to their original whiteneſs, and the breath to its original ſweetneſs, by gently and carefully removing the tartar which collects more or leſs on every perſons teeth even on infants; the tartar is a corroſive cauſe of inflamations and ſcurvy in the gums, breeding thouſands of animaculas deſtructive to the teeth, gums and breath they are to be found in great numbers of different kinds in the whitiſh matter that ſticks between the teeth of men, women and children, it is an evil that ought to be immediately removed, and an object that ſhould be particularly noticed and remedied by all claſes of people, as it looſens the teeth and in time occaſions their droping out whole.

Dr. GREENWOOD's Pearl and ſpecific dentiſice powder for cleaning the teeth and preſerving the gums and ſweetening the breath, ſold, by appoinment, at Mr. John J. Staples and Son's oppoſite the United States Branch Bank, Pearl-Street, and by the operator, 2s 6d per box.

N. B. Advice given gratis in all complaints of the teeth and gums. 34—8

Carpenters and Joiners Tools.

A *General aſſortment of Tools for Carpenters, Joiners, &c. for ſale by*

JEREMIAH HALLETT and Co.

No. 171, Water-Street, between Burling-Slip and Fly-Market. Alſo—

WHITE CHAPPLE NEEDLES,

Of the beſt quality, and all other kinds of Needles, being the beſt aſſortment of that article offered for ſale in this city: And a general aſſortment of Goods in the Hard Ware line.